

Social and Personal.

Love Triumphant.

Helen's lips are drifting dust;
Hill is consumed with rust;
All the galleons of Greece,
Drunk the ocean's dreamlike peace;
Lost was Solomon's purple show
Reckless centuries ago;
Stately empires wax and wane—
Babylon, Barbary, and Spain;
Only one thing, undimmed,
Lasts, though all the world lie waste
And the heavens are overturned,
—Dear, how long ago we learned!

There's a sight that blinds the sun,
Sound that lives when sounds are done,
Music that rebukes the birds,
Language lovelier than words,
Line and scent that shame the rose,
Wine no earthly vineyard knows,
Silence stiller than the shore
Swept by Charon's stealthy oar,
Ocean more divinely free
Than Pacific's boundless sea;
Yes, who love have learned it true,
—Dear, how long ago we knew!

Mrs. Clothier's Exhibit.

Mrs. John D. Clothier, assisted by several of her friends, will give an exhibit of her art work in decorative porcelain at her studio, No. 200 West George Street, from 4 to 7 P. M. The exhibit will display examples of painting in naturalistic, conventional and figure designs. The studio will be charmingly decorated in autumn leaves and chrysanthemums, and callers will be afforded the fullest opportunity of inspecting a number of very choice specimens of Mrs. Clothier's handiwork. She spent several months recently in study for conventional work under Mrs. K. E. Cherry, of St. Louis, who has been awarded the space in the Fine Arts building at the Exposition. Mrs. Clothier's study received special mention and praise from Mrs. Cherry and other art critics. She has been with Mrs. Vance Phillips, of New York for figure painting, and has taken lessons in naturalistic work from Bischoff, Miss M. Mason and Mrs. Sara Wood Safford, of New York. She has a large and enthusiastic class in Richmond.

Miss Serpell's Engagement.

The engagement of Miss Nellie Serpell, of Norfolk, the daughter of Mr. G. M. Serpell, general superintendent of the Atlantic Coast Line, to Major S. Heth Tyler, son of former Governor J. H. Tyler, has just been announced and causes more than an ordinary ripple of interest in Norfolk and Richmond society circles. Miss Serpell and her sister were at the Richmond Horse Show, where they occupied boxes with friends for several evenings. The announcement was foreshadowed by the fact that the Misses Serpell were guests of honor not long ago, at a house party given by the ex-Governor at his country home near Pulaski, where Major Heth Tyler was also one of the party. The wedding will take place November 16th.

Annual Meeting A. P. V. A.

The postponed annual meeting of the Association for the Preservation of Virginia Antiquities will be held Tuesday, November 15th, at 8 P. M., in the rooms of the Virginia Historical Society, No. 70 East Franklin Street.

The above meeting has been sent to every member of the association in Richmond, and to every director of a branch.

Bazaar for Norfolk Monument.

The Norfolk Ledger of Thursday has the following mention of the Confederate Bazaar to be held in Norfolk, in which Richmond Daughters of the Confederacy are interested. The Ledger says: "Pickett-Buchanan Chapter, Daughters of the Confederacy, met this morning and heard the reports from the delegates to the Petersburg convention, and also received a report from the Committee on Confederate Bazaar, which is soon to be held for the benefit of the Confederate monument. The meeting was largely attended and the ladies manifested much interest in both reports. It was decided to hold the bazaar at a roomy hall and a committee was appointed to fix the date, which committee subsequently decided upon the last week in the present month. The ladies feel greatly encouraged as to the bazaar, having many promises of assistance, and they are expecting to realize a large sum toward the completion of the Norfolk monument. Pickett-Buchanan Camp, C. V., has written them that the camp can be counted on for a most earnest and active support of the bazaar, and letters have also been received from various chapters of the U. D. C. in the South pledging assistance to the enterprise.

Deep Run Hunt Club Meet.

The meet of the Deep Run Hunt Club at Bloomingdale 4 P. M. this afternoon will be followed by a reception at the club house, the beginning of a series, making a delightful feature in the social life of Richmond during the autumn, winter and spring.

The club parlors will be decorated with palms, roses and chrysanthemums. The ladies invited to act on the reception committee for the afternoon are: Mrs. C. C. Pinckney, Mrs. Joseph E. Willard, Mrs. Thomas N. Carter, Mrs. Andrew Chris-

POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fail to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Professor Charles Elliot Norton.

No. 333.

SLEEP.

By ELIZABETH BARRETT BROWNING.

The portrait, autograph and biographical sketch of Mrs. Browning have already appeared in this series.

O F all the thoughts of God that are
Borne inward unto souls afar,
Among the psalmist's music deep,
Now tell me if that any is,
For gift or grace, surpassing this—
"He giveth his beloved sleep?"

What would we give to our beloved?
The hero's heart, to be unmoved—
The poet's star tuned harp, to sweep—
The patriot's voice, to teach and rouse—
The monarch's crown, to light the brows?
"He giveth his beloved sleep."

What do we give to our beloved?
A little faith, all undisproved—
A little dust to overweop,
And bitter memories, to make
The whole earth blasted for our sake,
"He giveth his beloved sleep."

"Sleep soft, beloved!" we sometimes say,
But have no tune to charm away
Sad dreams that through the eyelids creep;
But never doleful dream again
Shall break the happy slumber when
"He giveth his beloved sleep."

O earth, so full of dreary noise!
O men, with walling in your voice!
O delved gold, the wailer's heap!
O strife, O curse, that o'er it fall!
God strikes a silence through you all,
And "giveth his beloved sleep."

His dew drops mutely on the hill,
His cloud above it saileth still,
Though on its slope men sow and reap;
More softly than the dew is shed,
Or cloud is floated overhead,
"He giveth his beloved sleep."

For me, my heart, that erst did go
Most like a tired child at a show,
That sees through tears the mummery leap,
Would now its wearied vision close,
Would childlike on his love repose
Who "giveth his beloved sleep!"

This series began in The Times-Dispatch Sunday, October 11, 1903. One is published each day.

tion, Jr., Mrs. James W. Allison and Mrs. Alexander. Assisting these ladies will be the following bevy of charming young girls: Miss Nellie Davenport, Miss Mammie Davy, Miss Lullie Whitlock, Miss Mary McD. Berne and Miss Sophie White.

Other November meets are scheduled for the 12th, at the Reservoir; for the 18th, at Chantilly, and for the 26th, at the Kennels, the hour of meeting in each instance being 4 P. M. Special arrangements are in view for a gala occasion at the club, The master and the hunt committee make an earnest appeal to members to meet promptly and another for them to turn out in pink on regular hunt days. Pink coated huntmen are quite as irresistible in the drawing room as the proverbial military man, so the last favor asked will be more easily granted than many another which involves less by way of compensation.

Miss Blair's Address.

The Times-Register-Sentinel of Salem, Va., makes the following mention of an address given before the Thursday Club by that city by Miss Maria Blair, who spent some weeks there and has since returned to Richmond. This is the mention:

"The Thursday Club held its regular meeting last week at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Armstrong on Broad

Street. The members of the club were entertained with an interesting address by Miss Maria Blair, of Richmond, who for the past year has been traveling with Miss Mary Johnston, the celebrated Virginia novelist. Miss Blair spoke on "The Development of Shakespeare's Genius." Those present were: Dr. and Mrs. R. M. Wiley, Professor and Mrs. W. A. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Allemon, Mr. and Mrs. M. G. McClung, Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Stearnes, Professor and Mrs. W. F. Morehead, Dr. F. V. N. Painter, Mrs. R. C. Stearnes, Miss Townsend, Cleveland, O. Mrs. Margie Evans, Misses Lucy Burwell, Hannah and Agnes Armstrong, Kate Evans, Emma and Frances Armstrong, Bessie Stearnes, Eugenia Griffin, Sadie Bowles, Miss Chialborne, of Richmond; Professor F. B. Kegley and Professor C. B. Cannaday.

Personal Mention.

Mr. Robert L. M. Scott, formerly a member of the editorial staff of the "Times-Dispatch," who has been connected with the Southern Bell Telephone Company, at Atlanta, Ga., for some months, has been transferred from Atlanta to Norfolk, Va., as his many Richmond and Virginia friends will be glad to know.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sheppard Royter, of Norfolk, Va., have issued invitations to a reception to be given on Thursday evening, the 10th of November, at half after 8 o'clock, at their residence, No. 11 Colonial Avenue. This will be given in honor of Miss Mary Royter, who is

one of this season's most attractive debutantes. Miss Royter has many friends in Richmond.

Admiral W. C. Wise, of the United States navy, who will be retired next Tuesday, is now at Old Point with his family.

Judge and Mrs. M. L. Dure have sent out cards of their daughter's wedding. Don, to Mr. William Jennings Atwood. The wedding will take place Wednesday afternoon, November 10th, at 5 o'clock, in Freeman Street Baptist Church, Norfolk, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Atwood will be at home December 1st at the Monticello Hotel.

Dr. Fielding L. Ashton is the guest of his brothers at "Waterloo," Va.

Mr. and Mrs. William Thomas Carson have issued invitations to the marriage of their daughter, Mary Estelle, to Mr. Lemuel Branch. The wedding will occur on Wednesday evening, the 10th of November, at 7:30 o'clock, in Baltimore.

The bride and groom will be at home after December 1st in Newport News.

Mrs. Lena Kellor and Miss Virgie Agnew, of this city, are the guests of friends in Newport News, Va.

Governor A. J. Montague will speak at Leesburg, Va., November 10th, before the Loudoun County Roadside Tree Association. This is his second appearance for women, and was founded by Mrs. W. C. Burtis, daughter of former Governor Levi P. Morton, of New York. The object of the association is to beautify the roadside, and every member is pledged to plant at least one tree each year.

The Rev. Thomas G. Faulkner and Mrs. Faulkner will go from Clifton Forge, Va., to Silver Springs parish, near Washington where Mr. Faulkner has accepted a charge. They are now visiting at Mrs. Faulkner's relatives at Boynton, Va.

Miss Julia Bldgood is visiting Miss Louie Hudgins in Portsmouth, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Snyder, who were married in Clarke county, Va., in 1851, celebrated the twentieth anniversary of their wedding on Wednesday night last at their home in Jefferson county, near Summit point. Their children and grandchildren were present, and the coming of three of the bridesmaids and one groomsmen, who took part in the wedding festivities of a half century ago, rendered last Wednesday's celebration most interesting.

The Rev. Dr. James P. Smith will officiate at the wedding of Miss Rosalie Colver to Dr. Edgar R. Williams, of West Virginia, which will take place in Union Theological Seminary Chapel, November 22d, at 4 o'clock P. M. Dr. Williams is a graduate in the class of 1904 of the University College of Medicine.

AT THE THEATRES

That a large majority of the theatre-going public prefer that class of entertainment which furnishes them with a succession of good hearty laughs to the plays of the stage, is a fact which is called upon to sit for hours and see depicted the troubles of people in whom they had no previous interest, is being convincingly proved by the success of that funniest of refined farcical comedies, "Alice, Where Art Thou?" The company is a large and carefully selected one, and includes among its principals such well known players as Misses Grace Merritt, Langtry Ashton, Nellie M. Grant, Elizabeth Bruce, Elizabeth Hunter, Bertha Graham, Messrs. O. M. Paul, Fred Harris, Stanley Murphy, J. A. Worth, Joseph Darnay, T. Willis Evans, Charles Hill, and others. "Alice, Where Art Thou?" will be presented at the Academy on Monday evening.

Warde and Kidder.

Something in the way of spectacular drama of colossal proportions may be looked for in the new play, "Warde and Kidder," which will appear here on Tuesday, matinee and evening. The production, which is the most stupendous that has been exploited by managers Wagner, and Kemper, is a series of ponderous glittering pictures and tableaux revealing the life of the two principal characters, and revivifying a people but little known, even to the historian. Forceful use is made of the religious superstitions and the numerous legends of this old time republic which at the period in which the play is laid depicted terms to the rest of the world. Among the large supporting company are Wadsworth Harris, Thomas Cooke, Dudley Kellard and Jna Brooks.

Why He Divorced Her.

If one desire to know what were the reasons for the divorce, the play now running at the Bijou, "Why He Divorced Her," will tell you the story of the divorce this afternoon and to-night. The play appeals to people who can and do appreciate the sensational in stage work.

That Boy Detective.

"The Child Slaves of New York," a detective story, written by Charles E. Blaney company, will open at the Bijou Monday night. The play was seen here

last season and is remembered as one of the most entertaining of the melodramas. The company has been playing in Norfolk all the week, and the audience has been phenomenal, all the papers of that city concurring in the opinion that it is the record-breaker.

STATEMENT OF EARNINGS.

Norfolk and Western Has Done Well—Mr. Ker Resigns.

Comptroller Joseph W. Cox, of the Norfolk and Western Railway, has just issued his statement of earnings and expenses of that system for the month of September and for the first quarter of the new fiscal year beginning July 1st. The statement shows the total earnings of the road for September to be \$2,012,036.25, an increase of \$123,746.62, or seven percent. The increase was in freight earnings, passenger earnings showing a small decrease. Operating expenses during the month were \$1,458,833.81, an increase of \$100,000 over September, 1903. The chief items in the increase are those for maintenance of equipment and conducting transportation. Net earnings for the month were \$553,202.44, an increase of \$61,814.35 over September last year. The surplus for the month increased \$1,475.09.

Mr. J. C. Cassell, assistant to President L. E. Johnson, of the Norfolk and Western Railway, and prior to that superintendent of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway, has resigned that position to go into a business enterprise. His position will be abolished. Mr. Cassell's rise in the railway world has been steady and sure.

Another Norfolk and Western official change just announced is the appointment of F. H. LeBeau, an industrial and agricultural agent to succeed Mr. Paul Scherer, resigned. Mr. Scherer has held this position for some years.

Chief Clerk M. T. Spicer, in the office of President George W. Stevens, of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway, has returned from St. Louis, where he attended the World's Fair.

Mr. James Ker, Jr., for many years an agent of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway at Staunton, and later at Clifton Forge, has resigned that position to accept that of city passenger agent of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway, N. C., succeeding M. L. Herman, resigned.

Mr. J. E. Hobson, chief clerk in the station at Staunton, and later at Clifton Forge, has been made stationer, succeeding Mr. W. M. Lockwood, transferred to Washington.

"A steady business to St. Louis and the Exposition is still moving," said District

he played the minne-lider of the north, singing the while in a high cracked voice of Hildebrand and Brunhild and Siegfried, and all the strength and beauty of the land of Almain. To this Sir Nigel answered with the romances of Sir Egeant, and of Sir Launbles, and so through the long winter night they sat by the crackling wood-fire answering each other's songs until the crowing cocks joined in their concert. Yet, with scarce an hour of rest, Sir Nigel was as blithe and bright as ever as they set forth on their journey.

"This Sir Gaston is a very worthy man," said he to his squire as they rode from the "Baton Rouge." "He hath a very strong desire to advance himself, and would have entered upon some small knightly debate with me, had he not been so busy with his arm-bone broken by the kick of a horse. I have conceived a great love for him, and I have promised him that when his bone is mended I will exchange thrusts with him. But we must keep to this road upon the left."

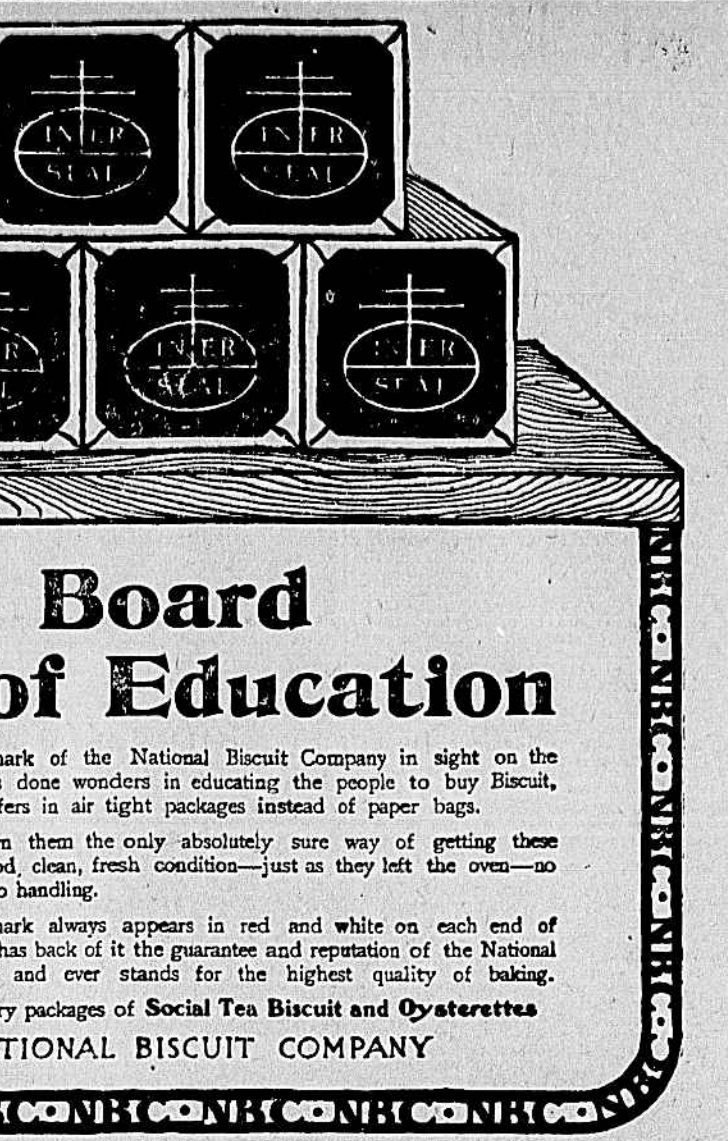
"Nay, my fair lord," quoth Aylward. "The road to Montauban is over the river, and so through Querrey and the Agonels."

"True, my good Aylward; but I have learned from this worthy knight, who hath come over the French marches, that there is a company of Englishmen, who are burning and plundering in the country round Villefranche. I have little doubt, from what he says, that they are those whom we seek."

"By my hill! it is like enough," said Aylward. "By all accounts they had been so long at Montauban, that there would be little there worth the taking. Then, as they have already been in the south, they would come north to the country of the Aveyron."

"We shall follow the Lot until we come to Cahors, and then cross the marshes into Villefranche," said Sir Nigel. "By St. Paul, as we are but a small band, it is very likely that we may have some very honorable and pleasing adventure, for I hear that there is little peace upon the French border."

All morning they rode down a broad and winding road, barred with the shadows of poplars. Sir Nigel rode in front with his squire, while the two archers followed behind with the sumpster mule between them. They had left Agillon and the Garonne far to the south, and rode now by the tranquil Lot, which curves blue and placid through a gently rolling country. Aylward could not but mark that, whereas in Quenne he had



The Board of Education

The trade mark of the National Biscuit Company in sight on the grocer's shelf has done wonders in educating the people to buy Biscuit, Crackers and Wafers in air tight packages instead of paper bags.

It has shown them the only absolutely sure way of getting these products in a good, clean, fresh condition—just as they left the oven—no dust, no odors, no handling.

This trade mark always appears in red and white on each end of the package. It has back of it the guarantee and reputation of the National Biscuit Company and ever stands for the highest quality of baking.

For example try packages of Social Tea Biscuit and Oysterettes

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

NOVEMBER 5TH IN WORLD'S HISTORY

1605. Gunpowder plot discovered; a conspiracy for blowing up the English Parliament, headed by Catesby. In the cellar were found forty barrels of powder and Guy Fawkes.

1732. James Oglethorpe, with several colonists, embarked for Georgia.

1774. The militia of Virginia assembled at Fort Gower, under Lord Dunmore, the royal governor, declared their determination to support their countrymen, when called upon, and not the king, if he proceeded to execute the late obnoxious laws by force.

1820. The America, a seventy-four gun ship, built at Portsmouth, N. H., by order of Congress, was launched. This was the first line of battleship ever built in America.

1810. Gouverneur Morris, an American statesman and orator, died at his seat of Morrisiana, N. Y.

1840. George R. T. Hewes, one of the persons who assisted in throwing the tea overboard in Boston harbor in the beginning of the Revolution, died at German Flats, aged 105.

1854. By cholera, which prevailed this season, the number of deaths up to this day were: in New York, 2,425; in Philadelphia, 575; in Boston, 265; in Pittsburg, 600.

1855. Battle at the River Ingour; Omar Pascha, with 20,000 Turks, defeated 10,000 Russians.

1858. Edward Ward Carmack, United States senator of Tennessee, born.

1862. Battle near Nashville. Confederates were repulsed.

1863. Chattanooga bombarded for several days about this time. General Averill defeated the Confederates at Lewisburg, Va., capturing a large amount of arms, wagons and other property.

1872. Grant elected President.

1893. Tschalkowsky, famous Russian composer and musician, died.

Passenger Agent W. O. Warthen, of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway, yesterday, Chesapeake and Ohio Railway, on account of the peace of the September record, but it is good and is expected to continue until the latter part of the month.

Among the visiting railway traffic men in the city yesterday were Mr. J. A. Hall, traveling freight agent of the Northern Pacific, and Mr. R. K. Cross, traveling freight agent of the same line, and Mr. Nathan Well, traveling passenger agent of the Southeastern District, Pennsylvania Railroad.

President George W. Stevens and General Manager C. E. Doyle, of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway, are both absent from the city in Cincinnati and other Western points. They will probably be absent from this city the rest of the week.

On Thanksgiving Day, November 25th, Southern Railway will operate special train from Chapel Hill, Durham, etc., to Richmond, bringing the University of North Carolina football team and their friends who come to see the game on that day between the University of North Carolina and University of Virginia football teams.

Series of Services. Rev. Dr. A. C. Barron, the distinguished pastor and preacher of Charlotte, N. C., will be in the city next week to assist Dr. W. R. L. Smith, of the Second Baptist Church, in a series of meetings. Dr. Barron has had a long and very successful career in evangelistic work. The public will enjoy his ministry. These services will begin on Wednesday evening, November 3rd.

Runaway Boy Found Here. On request from Norfolk, the Detective Department yesterday found and detained a fifteen-year-old boy from Norfolk, named John J. Fraushaw. The boy ran away from his home to come here to work. His father wired the chief of police he would be here to-day for his son.

A HAPPY HOME Is one where health abounds. With impure blood there cannot be good health. With a disordered LIVER there cannot be good blood.

Tut's Pills

revivify the torpid LIVER and restore its natural action.

A healthy LIVER means pure blood. Pure blood means health. Health means happiness. Take no Substitute. All Druggists.

(To Be Continued To-morrow.)

CUT THIS OUT AND KEEP IT. YOU WILL WANT TO READ THIS STORY LATER, IF NOT NOW.

THE WHITE COMPANY

By A. CONAN DOYLE.

"My friend," answered the palmer, "not all the money that is in this country could pay a just price for these wares of mine. This hall," he continued, pulling off his hat and turning up his lighter eyes, "is made of these wares, with man's salvation was secured. I had it, together with this piece of the true road, from the five-and-twentieth descendant of Joseph of Arimathea, who still lives in Jerusalem alive and well, though latterly much afflicted by boils. As you may well guess yourselves, and I beg that you will not breathe upon it or touch it with your fingers."

"And the wood and stone, holy father?" asked Alleyne, with bated breath, as he stared awe-struck at his precious relics. "This castle of wood is from the true cross, this other from Noah's ark, and the third is from the door-post of the temple of the wise King Solomon. This stone was thrown at the sainted Stephen, and the other two are from the Tower of Babel. Here, too, is part of Aaron's rod, and a lock of hair from Elisha the prophet."

"But, father," quoth Alleyne, "the holy Elisha was bald, which brought down upon him the revilements of the wicked children."

"It is very true that he had not much hair," said the palmer quickly. "And it is this which makes this relic so exceedingly precious. Take now your choice of these, my worthy gentlemen, and pay such a price as your consciences will suffer you to offer; for I am not a chapman nor a huckster, and I will never part with them, did I not know that I am very near to my reward."

"Aylward," said Alleyne excitedly, "this is such a chance as few folk have twice in one life. The nail I must have, and I will give it to the Abbey of Beaulieu, so that all the folk in England may go thither to wonder and to pray."

"And I will have the stone from the temple," cried Hordie John. "What would not my old mother give to have it hung over her bed?"

"And I will have Aaron's rod," quoth Aylward. "I have put five florins in the world, and here are four of them."

"Here are three more," said John. "And here are five more," added Alleyne. "Holy father, I have you twelve florins, which is all that we can give, though we well know how poor a pay it is for the wondrous things which you sell us."

"Down, pride, down!" cried the pilgrim. "I not been myself then to take this sorry sum which is offered me for that which has cost me the labors of a life. Give me the dress! Here are the precious relics, and, oh, I pray you that you handle them softly and with reverence, else had I rather left my unworthy bones here by the wayside."

With doffed caps and eager hands, the comrades took their new and precious possessions, and pressed onwards upon their journey, leaving the aged palmer still seated under the cherry-tree. They rode in silence, each with his treasure in his hand, glancing at it from time to time, and scarce able to believe that chance had made them sole owners of relics of such holiness and worth that every abbey and church in Christendom would have bid eagerly for their possession. So they journeyed, full of his good fortune, until opposite the town of Le Mas, where John's horse cast a shoe, and they were glad to find a wayside smith who might set the matter to rights. To him Aylward narrated the good hap which had befallen them; but the smith, when his eyes lit upon the relics, leaned up against his anvil and laughed, with his hand to his side, until the tears hopped down his sooty cheeks.

"Why, master," quoth he, "this man is a quillier, or seller of false relics,

and was here in this smithy not two hours ago. This hall that he hath sold you was taken from my nail-box, and as to the wood and the stones, you will see a heap of both outside from which he hath filled his scrip."

"Nay, nay," cried Alleyne, "this was a holy man who had journeyed to Jerusalem, and acquired a dropsy by running from the house of Pilate to the Mount of Olives."

"I know not about that," said the smith; "but I know that a man with a gray palmer's hat and gown was here of your stony and gold pulpit and drank a flask of wine. Then he begged from me one of my nails, and filling his scrip with stone, he went upon his way. Look at these nails, and see if they are not the same as that which he has sold you."

"Now may God save us!" cried Alleyne, all aguish. "Is there no end then to the wickedness of human kind? He so humble, so aged, so loth to take our money—and yet a villain and a cheat. Whom can we trust or believe in?"

"I will after him," said Aylward, flinging himself upon his saddle. "Come, Alleyne, we may catch him ere John's horse be shod."

"Away they galloped together, and ere long they saw the old grey palmer walking slowly along in front of them. He turned, however, at the sound of their stony and gold pulpit, and that his blindness was a cheat like all the rest of him, for he ran swiftly through a field and so into a wood, where none could follow him. They hurried their relics after him, and so rode back to the blacksmith's, the poorer both in pocket and in faith.

CHAPTER XXVII.

HOW ROGER CLUB-FOOT WAS FASSED INTO PARADISE.

It was evening before the three comrades came into Agillon. There they found Sir Nigel Loring and Roger Club-foot, where they supped on good food, and slept between lavender-scented sheets. It chanced, however, that a knight of Poitou, Sir Gaston d'Estelle, was staying there on his way back from Lithuania, where he had served a term with the Teutonic knights under the land-master of the prebysitry of Marienberg. He and Sir Nigel sat late in long converse as to bushmotes, outfalls, and the infatigable of cities, with many tales of warlike men and valiant deeds. Then their talk turned to minstrelsy, and the stranger knight drew forth a cittern, upon which

